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TRAVEL NUMBER

THE ANNUAL SCATTER.



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Cartoons and Comments

THE BULLET AND THE BALLOT.

READING in history of the early settlers of these United States, we are impressed with the fact that the gun and the plow played equally important parts in the clearing of the wilderness. The pioneer did not devote all his time to warfare, because he had crops which needed attention. But he could not count on uninterrupted toil in the field because there frequently were lurking savages who made sudden attacks. Hence, when he took his plow afield, the early settler wisely took his flintlock along too. He did not sit on his plow, with his gun across his knees, waiting all day for a shot at a savage. He did not aim and fire at random into the woods that bordered the clearing. But he had his gun with him in case of need, and in case of need he used it. That is precisely the situation now. The Initiative, Referendum, and Recall will be to the people of the United States what the flintlock musket was to their ancestors in the fields: something to use with telling effect if the need to use it arises. There are some solicitous mortals who profess to think that if the Initiative, Referendum, and Recall are given to American citizenry, the latter will use them indiscriminately; that they will sit on their plows, as it were, neglect the work they have in hand, and shoot at every political head they see. We do not think American citizenry would do anything of the sort, any more than the early settler would have let his ground go unplowed and his growing corn uncared for while he blazed away at nothing in particular. They would in all likelihood go about their business just about as they do now, only with more confidence and greater ease of mind, because in case their interests were threatened by some savage in office, they would know that in

the Initiative, Referendum, and Recall they possessed a weapon that would bring him down, and undo any job inimical to the public welfare that he might have put through. As it is at present, the public are as unprotected, as helpless in the face of crafty attack, as that pioneer would have been who ventured forth from cabin to field without a loaded musket.

THESE are great days for putting two and two together. There are great sights these days for those who have eyes to see. President

TAFT discovers and tells the country in very plain terms that the opposition to Canadian Reciprocity comes, not from the masses, but from very special classes; in other words, from certain highly protected Trusts which endeavor to perpetuate their own right to plunder by faking a fight against Reciprocity in the public's name. The newspapers discover and tell the country that one of these Trusts, which is fighting under cover to de-



feat the popular will, is soon to be a defendant in a suit brought by the Department of Justice.

"WHAT?!!!"
"I am a private citizen. Mexico's affairs I will not discuss, because it might bring embarrassment to myself or to the Government." — *The Retiring Diaz.*

The people in turn, putting two and two together, and looking a little ahead, see that this Trust which is fattening so steadily at the tariff trough, contrary to public interest, will add to the comfort it derives from control of legislatures the snug security which comes from the recent Supreme Court decisions. This Trust, which is pulling every wire to divert the public will, thanks to the Supreme Court will next fortify itself and defy attack with the formidable defense of "reasonable" monopoly. It is in behalf of such combinations that the highest judicial tribunal "liberally interprets" law. No wonder Justice HARLAN wrote: "When the people wake up to the fact that the judiciary is legislating there will be trouble. The 90,000,000 of American people are not going to submit to usurpation by the judiciary."



ONE YEAR AFTER.

ASTRONOMER SAM.—I can still make them out, but they're getting smaller and smaller all the time.

HE'D SEEN IT BEFORE.



"In a 'Touring Europe' party was a member named McCarty
Who had never been away from home before;
And though all his prior travel had been on the country gravel,
Yet to him the whole trip seemed an awful bore.
At last one day we asked him, and in manner gentle tasked him,
To inform us why the journey seemed so slow;
Then he gave this explanation, to our mighty consternation:
"I have seen it at the moving-picture show."

Well, we showed him every wonder, but he treated us like dunder-
Heads, he constantly felt more and more ennui;
What we thought must surely impress him only managed to distress him,
And he rested while we raved about Páree.
Up the highest Alps we took him, but emotion never shook him
As he gazed ten thousand feet to depths below;
And he said (it was heartrending, as on ropes we were descending):
"I have seen it at the moving-picture show."

Once some brigands bold entrapped us, took our coin, and then kidnapped us
And at point of knives were leading us away,
When McCarty, little hero, grabbed a gun and cool as Nero
Plugged the low-browed scoundrels à la U.S.A.
Then we wrung his hand and kissed him, but our gratitude all missed him;
"Why," said he, "that's very common, don't you know,
In at least a dozen cities, and with phonographic ditties,
I have seen it at the moving-picture show."

So we gave it up, despairing, for the effort was too wearing,
And we figured that we'd all be old and gray
Ere we found, within earth's borders, anything those film-recorders
Could n't show him for a nickel every day.
And if e'er the pearly portal opens to this pampered mortal,
As I trust it will when he is done below,
I believe he'll tell St. Peter, the alleged official greeter:
"I have seen it at the moving-picture show!"

James Arthur Mills.



HOTELS.

HOTELS are huge hives, habitations, or hostleries for the housing of homeless, hapless, or hungry humans.

Hotels are divided into Attics and Ante-rooms, Bars and Billiard-rooms, Corridors and Cafés, Dining and Dancing-rooms, Elevators and Empire Suites, Family Apartments and Furnace-rooms, Garages and Gymnasiums, Hat-rooms and Halls, Ice storage-plants and Insurance offices, Juvenile playrooms and Jamboree apartments, Kitchens and Kickers' bureaus, Lounging-rooms and Laundries, Matrimonial and Massage parlors, Natatoriums and Nurseries, Observatories and Offices, Parlors and Poolrooms, Quotation and Question bureaus, Rotundas and Rathskellers, Sun-parlors and Staircases, Tonsorial rooms and Telegraph booths, Uniform departments and Utilities, Vegetable bins and Vaults for Victuals, Wine cellars and Writing-rooms, 'Xchanges and 'Xchequers, Yellow-journal stands and Yellaphones, Zephyr creators and Zinc-lined Zero storage-bins.

Hotels harbor Zanies, Youngsters, 'Xpounders, Widows, Viscounts, Urbanites, Tanks, Suffragettes, Reubens, Quidnuncs, Politicians, Osculators, Nobodies, Ministers, Liquefiers, Knockers, Judiciaries, Idiots, Heroes, Gourmands, Frauds, Ecclesiastics, Divorcées, Cantatrices, Bachelors, and Actors.

Many affairs are given in Hotels, including Alumni meetings, Balls, Conventions, Dinner parties, Entertainments, Functions, Gambols, Hilarities, Imbibings, Juvenile dances, Kindergarten meetings, Luncheons, Musicales, Newspaper affairs, Orgies, Parties, Quarrels, Receptions, Smokers, Theatricals, Unveilings, Vaudeville, Weddings, 'Xhibitions, Yacht meetings, and Zoölogical gatherings.

Many kinds of things are called for in hotels, among which may be noted Zymological brews, Yellow Seal, 'Xport Beer, Whiskey, Vintage '90, Usquebaugh, Tumblers, Sherry, Rhine Wine, Quarts, Porter, Old Scotch, Negus, Madeira, Liquid Refreshments, Kentucky Bourbon, Jamaica Rum, Iced Champagne, High-balls, Gin, French wines, Extract

of Malt, Double brew, Cocktails, Brandy, and Absinthe. The inhabitants of hotels occupy themselves by Arguing, Backbiting, Corresponding, Drinking, Eating, — But what's the use?

Harvey Peake.



BUFFET ELEVATORS.

THE TRAVELING PUBLIC WILL DEMAND THEM IF THE SKYSCRAPER GROWS MUCH HIGHER.

Bridal Couples Are So Conspicuous.



THE HONEYMOONERS FEEL THIS BIG BECAUSE THEY IMAGINE EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT THEM.



WHEREAS, IN POINT OF FACT, THEIR IMPORTANCE TO OTHER FOLKS IS BEST SUGGESTED BY THIS PICTURE.



TIPS FOR NEW YORKERS IN LONDON.

DON'T stand any nonsense. If a porter or a cabman calls you "Sir," show plainly that your democratic instincts are outraged. Shake hands with him and give him a sixpence.

When you go to a hotel, be sure that you get what you want. If there is no bath in the room, have one built. See that a telephone is installed, otherwise your sleep will be broken and you will rise unrested.

When you have to register, sign your name fully, giving the town, county, State, and end with U.S.A. Don't be afraid of covering paper. Someone may not know where New York is.



"Ask for ice-water at once."

Ask for ice-water at once. It is your national prerogative. It might be well to have a little speech prepared describing the delectable beverage. If you are lucky you may find someone who has once heard of a cocktail.

When you ask to have your baggage brought up to your room, don't be annoyed if they stare at you and murmur "Luggage." Amuse yourself by saying "Two grips." If they do not misunderstand you as saying you have the influenza, this will cause a titter and get you in good as a humorist from abroad.

Be sure to wear a little American flag in your coat lapel, and to have a few spare ones to decorate your seat at the dinner-table. This will prevent you being mistaken for a provincial Britisher.

When the waiter hands you the menu, don't look at it, but ask for Blue-points, grape-fruit, baked shad, turkey and cranberry sauce, pie and cheese, and a cordial. You will have a few minutes of delicious banter with the waiter, the head-waiter, and the manager. You may even be encouraged to ask for a New England boiled dinner and corn on the cob. After exhausting your own patience, read the menu. You will be annoyed but well fed.

At breakfast ask for wheat-cakes and English-breakfast tea. If you don't shoot the waiter for daring to doubt the existence of such things it will be surprising.

A pleasant way of spending half an hour is to ask for a drug-store. When you are directed to the chemist's, walk airily in and demand a soda. The chemist's

attempt to supply you will be a source of infinite amusement. Ask him then for a stamp or a cigar. When he tells you there are post-offices and tobacconists, smile wonderingly and pityingly and say: "Of course this is old London. I forgot. Bum London!"

It is proper to go to the theatre, just to understand the success of some English pieces in their proper atmosphere. You will be agreeably surprised to find no speculators on the pavement (sidewalk), and that everyone has an equal chance at the box-office. This may rob the evening of half its pleasure, but you will have compensation in realizing how backward the spirit of commerce is here.

When the national anthem is played at the end, do not be surprised to see everyone around you rising. They do it to honor your presence.

If you can get a native to ask you to dinner, lose no opportunity of showing him how to reorganize his effete old country. He will appreciate the efforts of a candid wellwisher.

If he talks to you of Westminster, St. Paul's, Whitehall, or any other historic woodshed, ask him if he has heard of the Flat-iron or the Metropolitan buildings. He will sure rise to those.

Wear your oldest clothes.

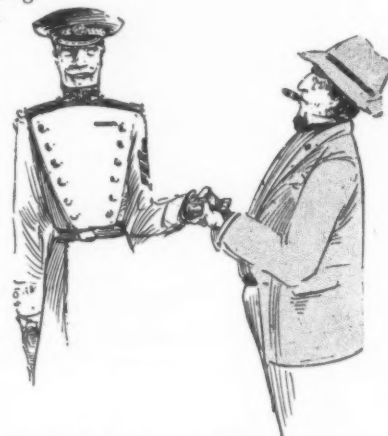
They are good enough for the dismal climate. If the sun shines, make everyone uneasy by suggesting that it has strayed away from New York. Try to give the impression that the sun is a strictly American institution. By leaving at home the clothes you usually wear, you will sustain your European reputation for being ill dressed. It is not worth while to disabuse their conservative ideas.

The Londoner, having once heard New Yorkers who live up to the part, believes that your conversation consists of racing and Wild West slang punctuated by "Say"—"I guess"—"classy"—"dandy"—"elegant"—"Uncle Sam"—"God's own country"—"Before the war"—"Yes sah, Ah'm from the South." It is not worth while using the language you use at home. It hardly seems patriotic enough. Besides, they would n't understand it.

Be sure and call upon the king. He will be glad to meet someone who will call him "George" and ask him how much his diamond derby cost. They say he is a thorough democrat. Do not dress up too much, however, or you may offend the queen.

Above all, criticise everything. This will endear you to all, and be proof positive that New York is some city. Some people may wonder why you ever left it, but no matter; such people are always absurdly prejudiced in their own country's favor.

And finally, take all the foregoing as a good-humored joke, and don't judge Britain by the Londoner. There are people in Britain who do not drop their "aitches." R. W. Snedden.

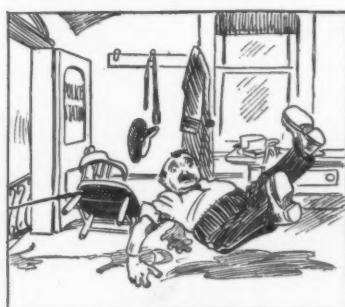


Shake hands with the hotel porter.

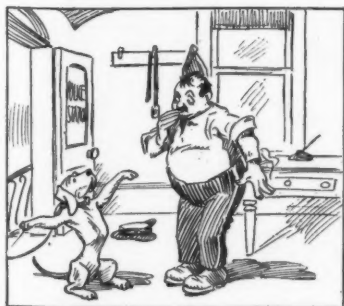
THE INTELLIGENT POLICE-DOG.



PEACE.



THE ALARM.



ALMOST HUMAN.



HASTE.



MORE HASTE.

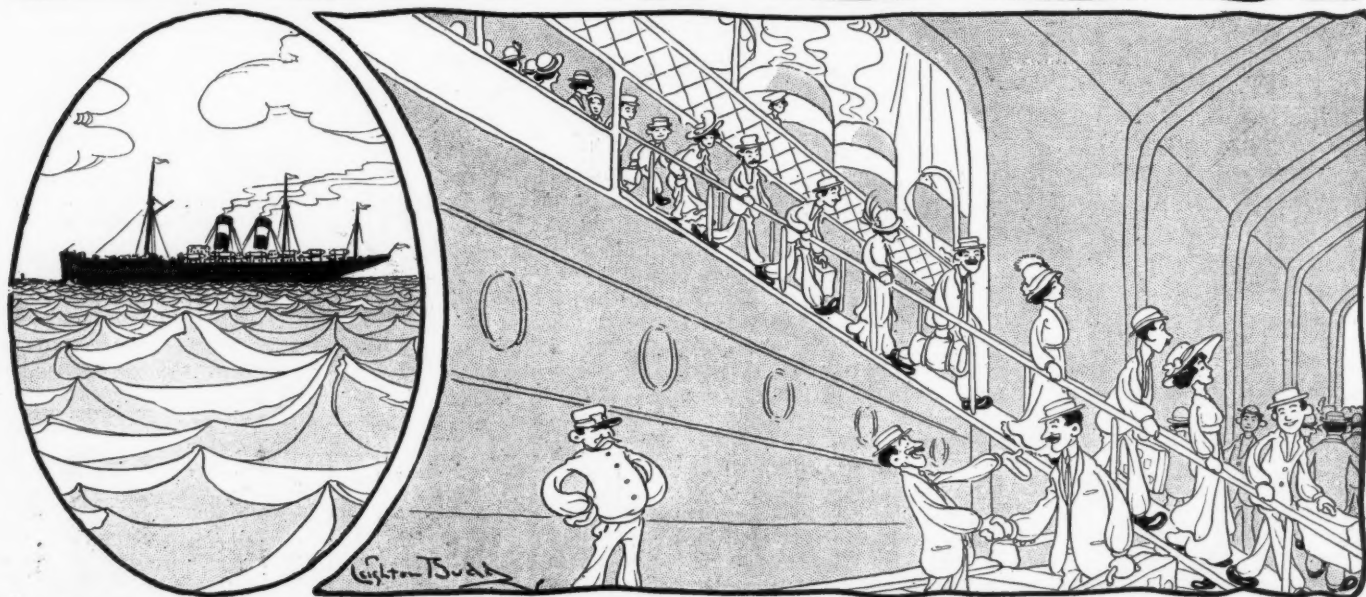
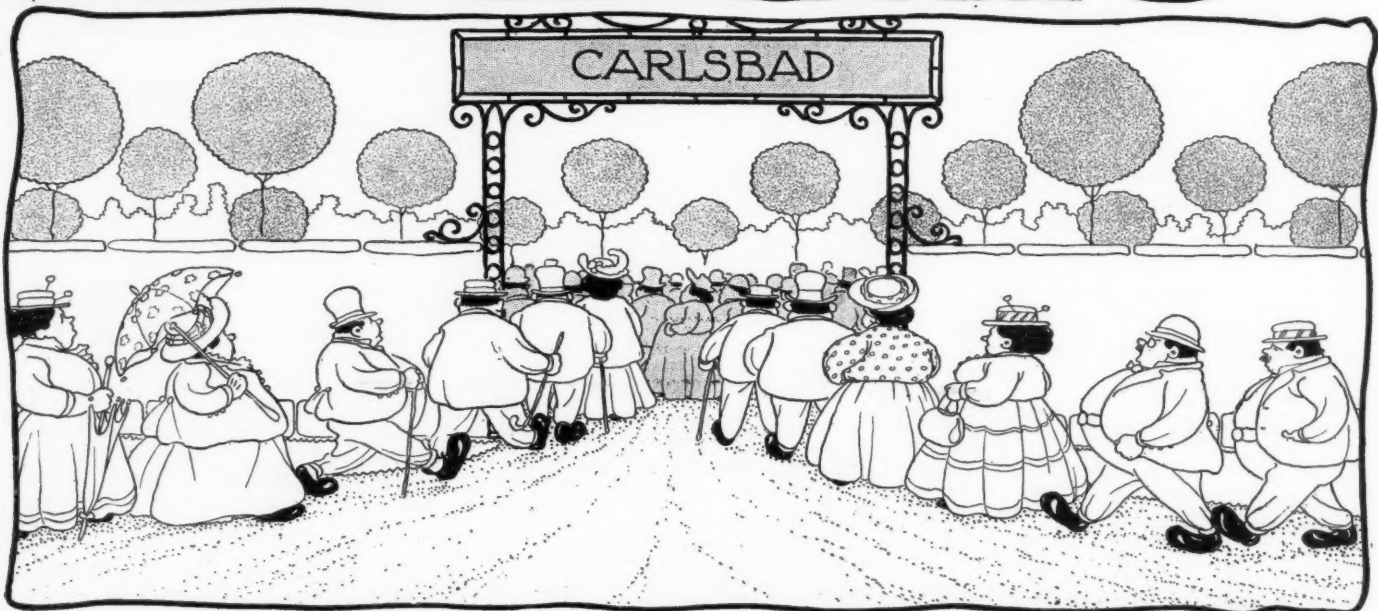
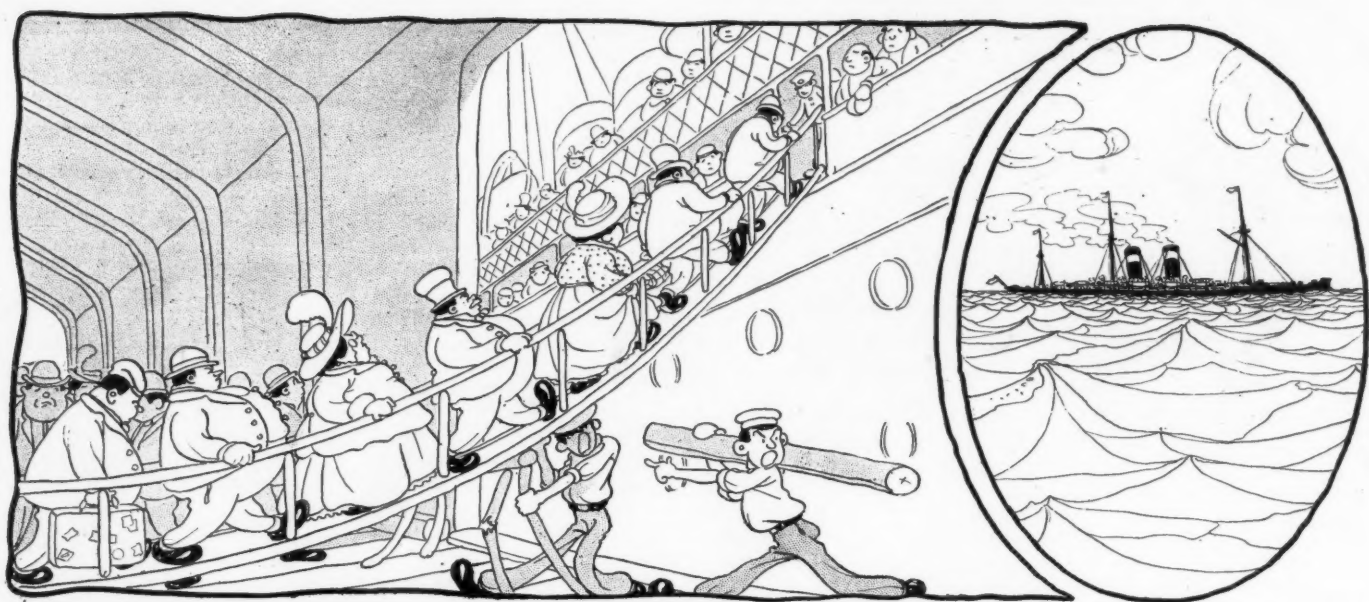


"GOOD-MORNING, COMMISSIONER."

BETTER STILL.

How wonderful the power of love,
For the world all loves a lover;
But greater is the power of shove,
For the world all shoves a shover.

THE greatest danger of the man who has a command of language is, that ere he is aware, language will have command of him.



Money isn't All that our Good Livers leave in Europe.



I.
FOREIGN NOBLEMAN. — Gaze at these treasures! Priceless! Sacred! Yet, to their shame be it said, there are men among us who would actually SELL such —



II.
BUTLER. — Beg pardon, me lud, but there's a man 'ere from J. Pierpont Morgan.



III.
FOREIGN NOBLEMAN. — Don't let him get away, James. We'll be right in!

SEEING EUROPE, BUT —

THE hotel was crowded. Waiters stood about with hands extended — palms upward. The Tourist sought a small table at which sat a Swart Man. "Seeing Europe?" asked the Tourist of the Swart Man.

"Yes," was the reply, "but —"

"You have been amidst strange food, seen strange lands, then?"

"Yes, but —" And again the Swart Man endeavored to give a full and complete answer to the question. Before he could do so, however, the Tourist put it up to him once more.

"Your ears have been assailed by languages the cuss words of which you didn't even understand?"

"Surely, but —"

"Having crossed the pond, you've done the galleries, the *table de hôtes*, and all that sort of thing?"

The Swart Man stroked his beard. "Why not?" he asked in return. "But —"

The Tourist caused another interruption here by garconing a soft-footed passer-by decorated with the Order of the United Waiters of Europe, from whom, after an exchange of conversational explosives, was

procured a bottle of lukewarm wine. "You have," said he, addressing the Swart Man "drunk the wine of the country, knowing that it is the right thing to do?"

"*Mea culpa*," smiled the Swart Man, meaning thereby that he had been guilty. "But —"

"Wait," broke in the Tourist quickly, "that was a digression. You've seen the Alps, the Italian lakes, the Venetian skies, and all that, have n't you?"

"I certainly have, my dear sir, but I don't quite see —" "And," continued the Tourist, "all the wonderfully dirty little old towns dating back to no one cares when; and the moated castles with their donjon keeps, the belted earls, and the quaint old peasantry!"

"All, all, all," was the weary assent, "but —" The Swart Man made another determined effort to finish his remarks; the Tourist beat him to it.

"And the ancient cathedrals?" he inquired.

The Swart Man was now perspiring very freely. "Eight thousand — Gothic, Mothic, and the rest of 'em, but —"

The insatiable curiosity of the Tourist would not permit of the sentence being finished. "You have seen service in Europe?" he asked.

"Of the worst — right in this hotel, but —"

Again the provoking interruption. "You've seen all the crowned heads, the bald heads, the empty heads?"

The Swart Man ran his hand gently over his own shining dome. "Yes," he replied, "but —"

"In other words, if you will pardon me for interrupting you," interposed the Tourist, "you've pretty

well done Europe, up and down?"

"Certainly, yes," and before the Tourist could slip another question across, the Swart Man yelled: "But I saw America first!"

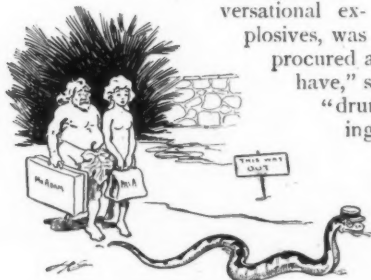
The Tourist arose in amazement. A man in Europe who had seen America first? Impossible! His confidence was shaken. Timidly he asked: "Your name, sir; your name?"

"My name! My name is Christopher Columbus!" Powell T. Manning.



THE ROYAL STANDARD.

QUEEN MARY. — What exquisitely gowned women! What perfect taste! George, ask them up to the palace for luncheon!



THE FIRST PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PARTY.



Most any old thought is new to enough people to make the formation of cults perennially easy.



THE PUCK PRESS

"SEE AMERICA FIRST."



PUCK



ARIE! MARIE! Where can it be?
You know . . . the brush!
I wrapped it in the flannel
coat . . .
Do help! . . . We'll miss
the boat
Unless we rush.
O dear, my jacket,
My golfing jacket,
And tennis racket! . . .
Pa, you help . . . please!
That's it . . . squeeze
This slipper in the telescope.
What was it snapped? O dear, I hope
The man will come . . . That's it;
You sit
On top the trunk, Pa, and I
Will try and tie
Another string . . .
The bell! . . . I heard it ring!
Suppose it is the Man?
It is! . . . I see his van!
And half the things are still unpacked! . . .
It's always just my fate;
You say he has the wagon backed?
Well, let him wait . . . just wait!

"O, it's You! . . . I'm so glad
you came
On time, but where's the
what's-the-name?
How time does fly!
The rope!
Please help me tie
This telescope.
That's it; now you press
And try to jam in this blue
dress;
The key? It must be back
of you . . .
I'd almost overlooked it, too.
Be careful, please, the trunks are frail . . .

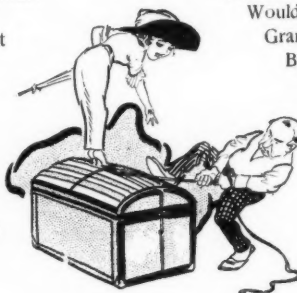


I say! the trunks are frail;
Don't scratch the paper on the wall . . .
Good gracious, if he lets them fall!
Easy, please! Hey, I say!
Don't throw my trunks around that
way,
Do you hear? O dear . . .
These men . . . My pen!
I really overlooked
These trunks are not yet booked;
Where's the Man! He must be
blind!
He's left two of the trunks behind!
And Marie! . . . The girl has
gone . . .
It's after one,
We'll have to run . . .
Come on, Pa, come on!

"Now, Pa, be sure and keep well;
Don't sleep in drafts . . . keep out the sun;
Drink filtered water . . . doctors tell
That icy drinks are worse than none.
So do be good. I wish I could
Be with you, Pa, you dear old fox,
Down in that steaming office-box,
Making money for me to spend!

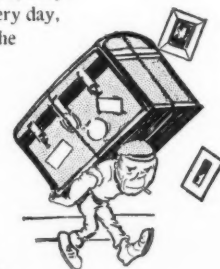
And, by the way, be sure and send
The checks, you know, just as I said.
Geneva, Paris . . . keep them ahead.
You'll make them a little larger, dear,
Than—than you did last year?
You know I like to hold my end
With other girls, and, My! they
spend
So a-w-f-u-l-l-y much; . . . Why,
don't you know
Last year I was ashamed to go
With all those Giltrich girls because . . .
Well, Pa, I guess you know the cause;
So don't forget, and please . . .
What's that, you dear old tease?

Why, Pa, your nerve is *risqué*! . . . raw!
I bring you home a son-in-law?
O, goodness me!
Wouldn't that be
Grand!



But here's the boat . . .
What's in your throat?
Why, don't cry, Pa. Good-by!
Good-by! Good-by! Good-by!
The whistle!
I heard it blow . . .
I must go!
There's Marie! She's up on deck;
Again Good-by, Pa, I say!
Write—write every day,
And don't forget the
CHECK!"

Victor A. Hermann.



HIS HINT.

"It's all right to give the
devil his due," said
good old Parson Bagster,
in the course of a recent
sermon, "but don't make de
mistake o' givin' de gen'leman
wid de hawns and stickery tail credit for all de
meanness yo' thinks up yo'se'fs!"

FORGOTTEN.

THE Highbrow.—You have been in Strat-
ford? Then you remember that passage
from Shakspeare—
MRS. RICHQUICKE.—No; we did n't take it.
We came by another route.

FEMININE REASONING.


STELLA.—Her gown is just like yours.
BELLA.—I don't care if hers is a dupli-
cate of mine, but I don't want mine a duplicate
of hers.

**The way of the transgressor is hard, but then he generally has pneumatic tires
on his automobile.**



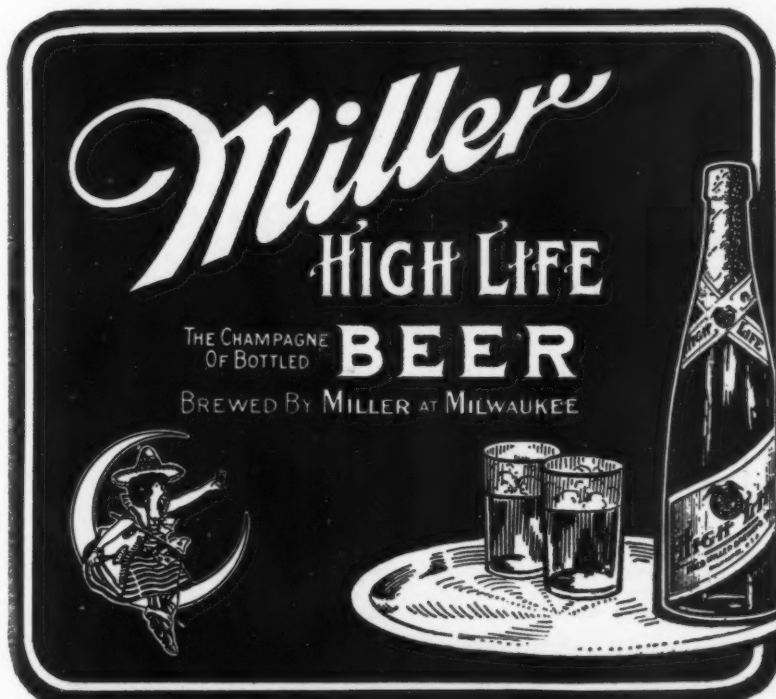
THE UP-TO-DATE MENDICANT.

WHERE?


THERE was Jimmie with his blarney and his rank old pipe,
 There was Johnny, Tom, and Barney of the same staunch stripe,
 There was Bill who tried to rumble in a deep-bass tone
 Till the landlord used to grumble and the gang would groan;
 O, the pounds of good Virginia that we used to burn
 (If the habit was n't "in yuh," why, you had to learn);
 What a crew of "fellows royal" in a feast or row,
 Bully boys and truly loyal --
 Where's the old gang now?
 She was mighty sweet and rosy in a good old way
 When you used to snuggle cosy in the big farm sleigh,
 And you kept on thinking of her in that light-blue dress
 And you wondered,—timid lover—if she might say "Yes;"
 O, her heart was warm and tender and her lips were sweet,
 And her eyes were full of splendor when you used to meet,
 Can't you recollect the glory flooding face and brow
 As you told the ancient story --
 Where's the old girl now?

Well, the old gang's widely scattered, far and near they're whirled
 And the old romance is shattered, it's a queer, queer world;
 For the old love there's a newer, makes your senses hum,
 As the old gang's getting fewer, why the new friends come;
 When the old home is decaying you can build one new,
 Where the children can be playing like we used to do,
 And the years they rush and hurry no one knows just how,
 So what's the use to worry,
 Where's the old times now?

Berton Braley.



Miller
HIGH LIFE
 THE CHAMPAGNE OF BOTTLED **BEER**
 BREWED BY MILLER AT MILWAUKEE



Philip Morris Cigarettes

IF you've tried and failed to enjoy
 a PHILIP MORRIS the
 answer is simple. You've never
 smoked the size that suits your taste.
 Different size in cigarettes produce
 a different taste. If you want
 Turkish tobacco, and nothing else,
 perfectly blended in a sunlit, sani-
 tary, Government inspected factory,
 get the size PHILIP MORRIS
 that suits your taste and stick to it.

If your dealer does not stock your
 particular size, send us his name
 and address and remittance for
 desired samples.

"The Little Brown Box"

PHILIP MORRIS & COMPANY
 Limited

418 West Broadway New York

FACTORIES:

New York Montreal London
 Cairo

Holland House

FIFTH AVENUE AND 30TH ST.
 NEW YORK CITY

The criterion of metropolitan hotel luxury and elegance,
 yet offering substantial comforts at agreeable terms.

THE HOLLAND HOUSE IS

Within a few steps of the new Pennsylvania Station; The hub of the principal
 theatre and shopping centers; Easily reached from uptown or downtown
 commercial districts; The one New York Hotel that satisfies its guests.

Rooms single or en suite; modern appointed bath rooms; Royal suites;
 Private after dinner lounge; Bar; Special grill service; Dining parlor
 exclusively for ladies.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET

Holland House
 Fifth Ave. and 30th St.
 NEW YORK CITY

Near Underground and Elevated Railroad Stations.



Upon the Strong Wings
of **Quality** and **Purity** over fifty years ago

"The Old Reliable"

Budweiser

mounted to the top of the world's bottled beers and never ending fidelity to **Quality** and **Purity** has kept it at the top—its mildness and exquisite taste also helped to build its popularity.

Bottled only (with corks or crown caps) at the
ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWERY
St. Louis, Mo.

LITTLE PLEASURES OF SOCIETY.



"If you are very good, I'll show you —"

A teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters with your Grape Fruit makes an ideal appetizing tonic. Sample by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.



"— how to play steamboat."
—Le Rire.

The Remington-Wahl Adding and Subtracting Typewriter

is the first successful combination in one mechanism of all the requirements of the writing machine and the calculating machine. *It writes, it adds, it subtracts;* and it does all of these things either separately or in combination, as the user wills.

It provides



and *Visible Labor Saving*, in billing work, accounting work and every kind of work where writing and adding are done on the same page.

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)
New York and Everywhere

HER FATHER'S BUSINESS.

A wealthy business man of Chicago had married a policeman's daughter. As he became rich, both he and his wife spoke less frequently of the fact that her father had been a policeman. Not that they were ashamed of it, but it was just as well not to mention it too often.

One day Mrs. Dahl had a luncheon at which there were several well-known society women. The conversation drifted to their fathers' businesses. After every one else had told how her father had made his money a guest said:

"And now, Mrs. Dahl, what was your father's business?"

"My father was in the copper business," replied Mrs. Dahl composedly.
—National Monthly.

There is Just One

20th Century Limited

and there is only one
"Water Level Route."

Be sure then your
ticket is via the

New York Central Lines

and get a good night's sleep.

Lv. New York 4.00 p.m. Lv. Chicago 2.30 p.m.
Lv. Boston 1.30 p.m. Ar. Boston 11.50 a.m.
Ar. Chicago 8.55 a.m. Ar. New York 9.25 a.m.

NEW YORK
CENTRAL
LINES



When you do drink, drink Trimble.



"Then here's to thee, old friend; and long
May thou and I thus meet,
To brighten still with wine and song
This short life ere it fleet."

Trimble
Whiskey
Green Label

SOLE PROPRIETORS
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.
Phila. and New York

ESTABLISHED
1793
BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

"BLUE is said to be the strongest eye and gray the next."

Yet, the red eye is usually so strong that it is advisable to dilute it.—*Houston Post.*

Sure Cure

MOTHERSILL'S
SEASICK
REMEDY Preventive

Acts In 30 Minutes

Mothersill's after the most thorough tests, is now officially adopted and recommended by practically all New York Steamship Companies running South, Great Lakes and many Trans-Atlantic Lines.

Mothersill's is always sold with a positive guarantee to give satisfaction.

Mothersill's is guaranteed not to contain Cocaine, Morphine, Opium, Chloral or any of the coal tar products, and can be used by the most delicate without fear of unpleasant after effects to heart, liver or kidneys.

Mr. Mothersill gave a series of demonstrations of his remedy two years ago on the English Channel, Irish Sea and Baltic, and received the unqualified endorsement of the leading papers of the world, and has the finest testimonials from many of the world's greatest men, women, institutions and steamship companies.

Please write us for booklet which will convince the most skeptical that "Mothersill's" is all that it is represented to be.

Mothersill's is a powder put up in gelatin capsules. Is equally effective for train sickness. 50 cent box sufficient for 24 hours; \$1.00 box sufficient for longest continuous journey. If your druggist does not keep it, he can obtain it for you from any leading wholesale druggist, or you can write,—

MOTHERSILL REMEDY CO., Ltd.
Detroit, Michigan. 19 St. Bride St., London, E. C.

ABE RUEF has organized a Sunday-school class in the California penitentiary. Of course he takes up the collection.—*Pioneer Press.*

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort.

THE ERA OF TROUSERS.



FOR SHOPPING TOURS.

Every lover of a good cocktail should insist that Abbott's Bitters be used in making it; insures your getting the very best.

O. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Pears'

No impurity in Pears' Soap.

Economical to use.

It wears out only for your comfort and cleanliness.

Sold in every land.

OLD I.W. HARPER

The Whiskey You Remember

Its fragrant bouquet, velvety smoothness, delicate after-taste make HARPER the pride of a good wine cellar.

LEADING DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

BERNHHEIM DISTILLING CO., INCORPORATED
LOUISVILLE, KY.

IN THE SPRING.

In the spring the housemaid's fancy
Lightly turns from pot and pan
To the greater necromancy
Of a young unmarried man.
You can hold her through the winter,
And she'll work around and sing,
But it's just as good as certain
She will marry in the spring.

—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

A WISE RETORT.

RABBI STEPHEN S. WISE, of New York, was at dinner next to a crusty old New Englander.

"Why, sir," said the New England man, "my great-grandfather signed the Declaration of Independence!"

"That's nothing," Wise replied. "My great-grandfather signed the Ten Commandments!"—*Saturday Evening Post.*

THE BOUNDER.—I say, old man, I wish you'd make a point of being in this evening. I—ah, want to see you about marryin' one of your gals.

THE MAJOR.—With much pleasure. Which do you want—the cook or the housemaid—what?—*London Opinion.*

Milo

The
**Egyptian
Cigarette
of Quality**

AROMATIC DELICACY
MILDNESS
PURITY

At your Club or Dealer's
THE SURBRUG CO., Makers, New York.



FOR LADIES OF ROYAL FAMILIES.

—*Lustige Blätter.*

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.
"Its Purity Has Made It Famous."
50c. per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles.

THE SENTIMENT
OF THE HARVEST



BLATZ
Private Stock
MILWAUKEE
THE FINEST
BEER EVER
BREWED

FOOD VALUE,
time-honored quality,
delicacy of flavor and
character predominate

INSIST ON

Always
The Same
Good Old
"Blatz"

Correspondence invited direct.

VAL BLATZ BREWING CO. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

HUDSON.—How did you vote?
MRS. HUDSON.—Well, I wanted to vote both ways, so I paired with myself.—*Harper's Weekly.*

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Reminder Bulletin

☐ Travel is the cream of the summer vacation.

☐ Many are attracted to the seashore and mountain resorts; others embrace the opportunity to "see America"—its historic and scenic features.

☐ Summer excursion tickets to all leading seaside, lake and mountain resorts of the United States and Canada, bearing liberal return limits and good by variable and attractive routes, are on sale at Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Offices.

☐ Personally-Conducted Tours will be operated also to the Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec; Grand Canyon, California, Yellowstone Park, and Colorado.

☐ For full information about Summer Excursion tickets, ask ticket agents.

☐ For information concerning summer tours address D. N. Bell, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.

CORONER'S INQUEST at SQUAW CREEK

WAS N'T none of us denied it that we played the leadin' hand
Sendin' Mexican Rinaldo to the Greaser Promised Land;
He had played up provocation for us doin' of the same
By a-palmin' all the aces in an honest poker game.
Flyin' rumors o' the lynchin' in some unknown manner got
To the county seat below us, an' precipitately brought
The ol' coroner a-sailin' fur to take the needless pains
Of a-holdin' of an inquest on the weather-chilled remains.

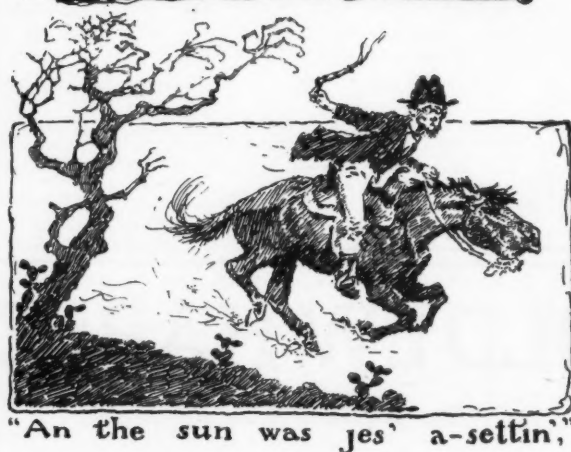
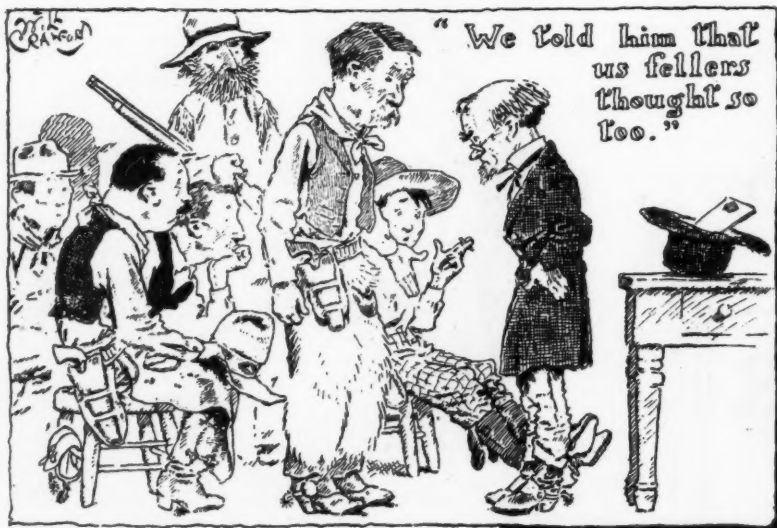
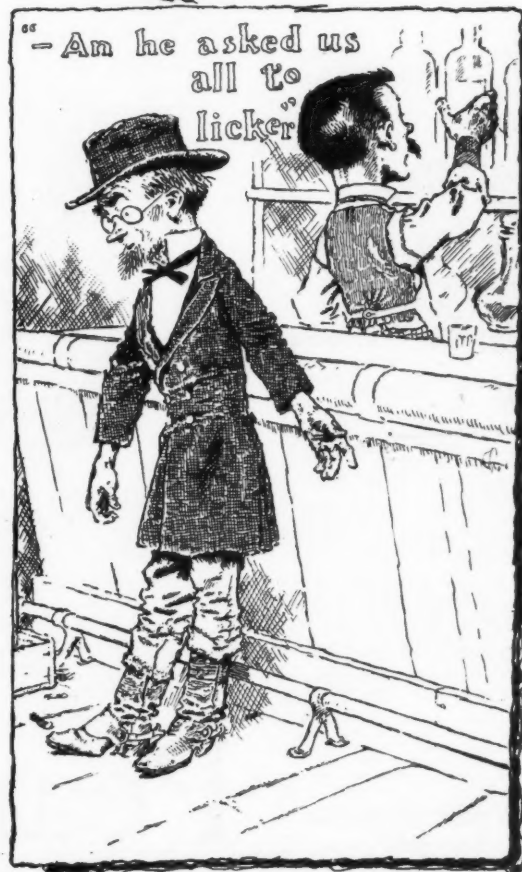
Said it was a legal duty, an' the jury's verdict might
Git the reckless perpetrators in a tangle purty tight,
Fur the sudden elevation of a mortal to a tree
Was a crime — as per the statutes — of quite serious degree.
We endeavored to convince him that the statutes did n't go
In the Squaw Creek jurisdiction, but he would n't have it so,
An' he asked us all to licker in sich gentlemanly way
That we modestly informed him he could make his legal play.

So he summoned up a jury and it started on its work
By electin' me the foreman, a posish I could n't shirk,
An' we met in solemn order, every face a-wearin' woe
Quite befitin' an event of sich solemnity, you know.
Then the witnesses was questioned, an' they all expressed surprise
At the startlin' information of the Mexican's demise,
An' upon their oaths asserted they was more than satisfied
That he jes' got tired o' livin' an' committed suicide.

All the skill of the official could n't shake their evidence,
An' the coroner was puzzled at their ign'rance so intense,
Fur 't was proved beyond a question that we'd neither heerd nor read,
'Fore the coroner's arrival, that the Mexican was dead.
He remarked in snappy manner that he thought it mighty queer
That a thing like that could happen in a camp an' no one hear
Nary cussed word about it, an', to bolster up his view
By coincidence, we told him that us fellers thought so, too.

After due deliberation in a strictly legal way,
An' considerin' the evidence brought forward in the play,
We returned a proper verdict to the coroner, which read:
"We the jury here assembled find the cold remains is dead."
When I handed him the same I tuk occasion to remark
That some tragedies had happened here in Squaw Creek after dark;
An' the sun was jes' a-settin', an' the way his broncho's feet
Hit the landscape down the mountain was a peasurable treat.

James Barton Adams.

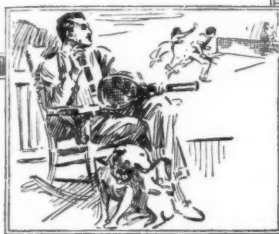


Egyptian Deities

The Utmost in Cigarettes

Their quality was difficult to attain but is easy to recognize.....

Cork Tips or Plain



HELLO, BROTHER!



We want you to meet 200,000 good fellows who gather round our "Head Camp" fire once a month and spin yarns about sport with Rod, Dog, Rifle and Gun.

The NATIONAL SPORTSMAN contains 164 pages crammed full of stories, pictures of fish and game taken from life, and a lot more good stuff that will lure you pleasantly away from your everyday work and care to the healthful atmosphere of woods and fields, where you can smell the evergreens, hear the bubble of the brook, and see at close range big game and small. Every number of this magazine contains valuable information about hunting, fishing, and camping trips, where to go, what to take, etc. All this for 25c. a copy, or with watch fob, \$1.00 a year. We want you to see for yourself what the National Sportsman is, and make you this

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER
On receipt of 25 cents in stamps or coin we will send you this month's National Sportsman and one of our heavy Ormolu Gold Watch Fobs (regular price 50c.) as here shown, with russet leather strap and gold-plated buckle. Can you beat this? This month's National Sportsman, regular price 25c. National Sportsman Watch Fob, regular price, 50c., total value, 75c., All Yours 25c. for

Don't Delay—Send TO-DAY!
National Sportsman, Inc., 78 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

1,000 Island House

ALEXANDRIA BAY,
Jefferson County, New York.

IN THE HEART OF THE
THOUSAND ISLANDS.

In the most enchanting spot in all America, where nature's charms are rarest, all the delights of modern civilization are added in the 1,000 Island House. No hotel of the Metropolis provides greater living facilities or such luxurious comfort—real home comfort—as does this palatial Summer retreat. An amusement for every hour, or quiet, complete rest, is the choice of every guest.

All Drinking Water used in the house is filtered.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Illustrated Booklet.

O. G. STAPLES, Proprietor.
HARRY PEARSON, Chief Clerk.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keeper's Friend

lasts, it will shine on it benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c. 1 lb. box. For sale by drugists and dealers. Send 2c. stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 290 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

AN ITALO-AMERICAN RECEIPT.

Here's da priza baby, leetla Jeem!
Looka, Meesta, w'at you theenka heem?
Here's da seed Eetalian,
W'en eet grow eento a man,
Weell be gooda 'Merican.
Nevra was a keed more fat.
How you s'pose he come by dat?
Mebbe so you theenk eet's meelk
Mak' hees skeen so sof' like seelk;
Mebbe, too, you theenk eet's meat
Mak' heem solid. Not a beet!
No sooch 'Mericana food
Eva mak' a keed so good,
Eef you gotta baby, too,
I weell tal you w'at you do;
Here ees gran' "receipt" for you:

Aska for "Eetalian spagghat",
But eef you can no raymembra dat,
'Mericana word for eet ees "noodle."
So you no forgot, paste eet een your hat:
"Noodle," "noodle," "noodle!"
Dere you gotta food 'll
Mak' your babies beeg an' strong an' fat.

Look, da priza baby—leetla Jeem!
Tak' heem, meester, tak' an' feela heem.
See heem smilin' at you dere!
W'ata for you look so scare,
Weeth your nose up cen da air?
You need no be 'fraid, my frand.
At so smalla "blacka hand."
Dirty? Mebbe so, but dirt
On da outs! don'ta hurt.
Som'times eet ees good, you know,
So da leetla plants can grow.
Only kinda dirta dat can
Spoil da 'Mericana man
Ees da kind dat worksa een,
Deep deep, ondraneat' da skeen,
Not mooch fear for dat so long
We can keep da babies strong.
So I seeng my leetla song:

Aska for "Eetalian spagghat",
But eef you no raymembra dat,
'Mericana word for eet ees "noodle."
So you no forgot, paste eet een your hat,
"Noodle," "noodle," "noodle!"
Dere you gotta food 'll
Mak' your babies beeg an' strong an' fat.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

**In the School Room Eyes are Irritated by
Chalk Dust, and Eye Strain induced by Faulty
Systems of Lighting. Apply Murine to School
Children's Eyes to Restore Normal Conditions.**

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—



AT HOME.

"Is the Mistress receiving?"
"No; the Master is."—Le Rire.

Caroni Bitters—Unequaled for flavoring
Sliced Fruits, Ices & Jellies. Sample on receipt
of 25 cents.
Oct. C. Blache & Co.,
78 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distrib.

Coming events cast their shadows before
Health, Good Digestion and Pleasure in store

White Rock
The World's Best Table Water

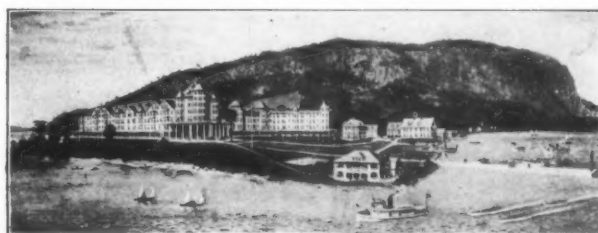
Put up Only in NEW Sterilized Bottles



THE CUSTOMER (trying phonograph).—There's something wrong with these grand-opera records. There's a horrible racket in each one that spoils the music.
THE DEMONSTRATOR.—Ah, yes. One of our latest effects. That's the conversation going on in the boxes. Wonderfully realistic!—Chic. Daily News.

The New Mount Kineo House

Moosehead Lake, Maine



THE Mount Kineo House, famous for over half a century, has been reconstructed and sumptuously refurbished by its new owners, the Maine Central Railroad, and is now under the management of the Ricker Hotel Company of Poland Springs.
With its picturesque environment, Kineo offers an unrivalled combination—the luxury of a magnificent new hotel, gay with social life and the invigorating atmosphere of woods and waters.

With its increased facilities the New Mount Kineo House can accommodate over 500 guests. Early reservation, however, secures the choicest rooms and cottages. Write us for rates and reservations, and for our superbly illustrated book, full of interesting facts and descriptions.

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BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.



WEEK BEGINNING JUNE TWELFTH.

Academy of Music, 14th and Irving Place. Stock Company in repertoire.
American Theatre Roof Garden, 42d St. W. of Bway. Vaudeville. Twelve All-Star Acts. Evenings 8:15.
Casino, Bway and 39th St. All-Star revival of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pinafore." Comic opera. Evenings 8:15.
Cohan's, Bway and 43d St. "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford." with Hale Hamilton. Evenings 8:15. A new view of the confidence-man.
Colonial, Bway and 62d St. Lillian Russell and other star acts. Daily matinees. Evenings 8:15.
Columbia, Bway and 47th. Burlesque. Daily matinees 2:15. Evenings 8:15.
Folies Bergère, 46th St. W. of Bway. Vaudeville, Ballet, Cabaret Show. "More Parisian than Paris." Evenings 8:15.
Gaiety, Bway and 46th. "Excuse Me." Evenings 8:15. A Pullman carnival in three sections, by Rupert Hughes.
Grand Opera House, 8th Av. and 23d. Corse Payton's Stock Co. in repertoire. Evenings 8:15.
Herald Square, Bway and 35th. "A Country Girl," with John Slavin. Evenings 8:15.
Irving Place. Grand Italian Comic Opera Co. In repertoire. Evenings 8:15.
Keith & Proctor's, Fifth Ave., Bway and 28th St. All-Star Vaudeville. Daily Matinees. Evenings 8:15.
Lyric, 42d St. W. of Bway. "Everywoman." A Modern Morality play. Evenings 8:15.
Nazimova's, 30th St. nr. Bway. John Mason in "As a Man Thinks." Evenings 8:15. A new play in four acts by Augustus Thomas.
New Amsterdam, 42d St. W. of Bway. "The Pink Lady." Evenings 8:15. A musical comedy de luxe founded on "La Satyre."
New Brighton Theatre, Brighton Beach. All-Star Vaudeville. Evenings 8:15. Daily matinees.
Victoria Theatre and Roof Garden, 42d St. and Bway. Hammerstein's All-Star Vaudeville. Daily matinees. Evenings 8:15.
West End, 125th W. of 8th Av. Robert T. Haines Stock Co. in "The Circus Girl." Evenings 8:15.
Winter Garden, 7th Av. and 51st St. "The Musical Revue of 1911." Evenings at 8.



LA
MARQUISE
CIGARETTES
of a "vintage"



Nature poured the
fragrant treasure of
two summers into one
— she gave a richer
crop — a "vintage"